

**THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE**  
**HORLICK'S MALTED MILK**  
 is the most delicious, nourishing food-drink known for the anæmic, the debilitated and the dyspeptic. So easily and promptly digested that it agrees with the weakest stomach. It is simply a pure food, invigorating and vitalizing.  
 It is pure, rich milk, with the extract of malted grain, in powder form, soluble in water. A nourishing drink is prepared in a moment by stirring vigorously in water, hot or cold. Unequalled as a food for infants, invalids and nursing mothers. Endorsed by physicians everywhere.  
 Samples free to Physicians and Druggists.  
 At all Druggists.  
**HORLICK'S MALTED MILK COMPANY, Racine, Wis., U. S. A.**

## Yosemite Valley

OPEN ALL YEAR

The Scenic Attraction of California

A valley of great beauty and grandeur, unique in its assemblage of sheer walls of great height, imposing peaks, and the number of its stupendous waterfalls.

Now Reached by Rail--A Quick, Comfortable Trip

Daily train service from Merced to the Park Line, connects at Merced with Southern Pacific and Santa Fe. O. W. LEHMER, Traffic Manager, Y. V. R. R., Merced, Cal.

## Roads

EXCAVATING, FILLING, STONE WALL, CURBING, SIDEWALKS, PLOWING, ETC., ETC.

I will give you low figures on any one of above different kinds of work that you may want figures on. Give me a chance.

## ISLAND TRANSFER

VINEYARD STREET, EWA NUUANU STREAM

Office Hours—5:30 p. m. to 6:30 p. m. Phone 588

## SWEETHEART IN SECOND PLACE

(Continued from Page 1)

that the Honolulu yacht won the race. We had good weather all the way down, and the crew simply was great.

"The cook looked after them, and the consequence is that they are as fat and well as if they had been staying at a first-class hotel on shore. We never saw a sign of the Hawaii or the Mollolu from the time we left the Coast; in fact, we saw no sail or steam vessels the whole way down. The first ship we saw was off Diamond Head, when the Chio Maru passed us. It is good to be here, and from what I can see of the place from the yacht's deck, Honolulu is indeed a lovely place."

As soon as the Sweetheart docked, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Hazard boarded the yacht and met their husbands. The first act of the ladies after saluting their lords and masters was to decorate every member of the crew with beautiful yellow leis. W. A. Brunick is again in Honolulu. He is well known here, as he came down on the Gwendolyn two years ago. Mr. Brunick designed the rig and sails for the Sweetheart, and he is delighted to be once more in Hawaii. The crew of the yacht will take her back to San Pedro in a few weeks, but Commodore Smith will return on a steamer earlier.

The course taken by the Sweetheart after she had run down to 27° N. latitude, was in a direct line to Honolulu, and the chart shows an almost straight line across the ocean. The Sweetheart ran into some squalls off Mo'okai and lost at least three hours tacking about in the channel. Only for that delay, the yacht would have been closer to the Hawaii at the finish. The Sweetheart passed the finishing line at Diamond Head at 8:32:42.1-2, chronometer time, which is 9:20:11 local time.

The Hawaii won the race with the greatest of ease, and finished over 11 hours to the good outside the time allowance given the Sweetheart.

## PILGRIMS VISIT MARONI SHRINE

### Prohibition And Politics Find No Haven There

Lale was host to a gathering of several hundred people on Saturday and Sunday. Sixty-three years ago, a little band of 143 people under the leadership of that matchless organizer of men, Brigham Young, arrived at Salt Lake City, Utah, after a journey fraught with perils. The expedition reached the beautiful valley of the great salt sea on July 24, 1847, and since that time the date has been religiously observed by adherents of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints the world over. It is known in the annals of the history of the Mormon church as Pioneer Day.

Lale, the little settlement of neat white painted homes of happy and prosperous Hawaiians, did the honors on Saturday to a large number of visitors.

Saturday was a day of more or less rejoicing. Sunday morning was given over to the religious phase of the anniversary of the arrival of the Mormons in "Beautiful Deseret."

Memories awakened through the invasion of Lale will go clattering down the corridors of time, creating a racket likened to that made by a hunted canine doing a spirited marathon, with a battered tinware fluttering and trailing after his caudal appendage.

The way to Lale is not one that might generally be considered strewn with floral tributes. Lale is on the map all right but quite another thing to get there as a trio of "young lions" of the local press can most eloquently testify.

Besides the newspaper men, Lale drew a number of well known politicians. Mayor Joseph J. Fern was on hand with his red automobile. His Honor left Honolulu early on Saturday morning and remained there throughout the celebration and the final festivities. Incidentally Mayor Fern looked over "his fences." He left orders for the repairs of such fractures in his political bulwarks that appeared to presage any doubt as to his chances for reelection.

Lorrin Andrews, arrayed in costume that would awaken memories of the near approach of the yacht Hawaii, was found to be a quiet worker in the vineyard. His faithful lieutenant, "Gene" Buffandeau, also mingled with the throng and the interests of the Grand Old Party now and then received a well directed boost.

"Jim" Quinn, self-confessed "Father of Good Roads," could no more let a gathering of the size of the Lale luau pass without his being present than he could appear at the meeting of the county fathers without his famous green waistcoat.

Quinn was willing but his machine was weak and the combination resulted in "Brother Tom" being requisitioned and it was the dark complexioned car of juggernaut that finally landed the Quinn brothers and their party at the Mormon settlement.

There is reported to have been a vast consumption of gasoline soda pop and also an assortment of edibles that to enumerate would resemble a font of potted type.

"Herr" Berger and an aggregation of thirty musicians showed up upon the scene early on Saturday morning. The Territorial band possessed many admirers at the Mormon settlement and this brought about a musical marathon that did not cease until the midnight hour.

For those so inclined, there was the tripping of the light fantastic at the school house. An orchestra assisted in making the place extremely popular with young men and maidens, old men and matrons.

Saturday witnessed the pulling off of an interesting program of outdoor sports. There was everything from the chasing of the greased pig of commerce to the gathering in of the elusive egg by the means of a small spoon. The fat men vied with the small boy in the race. The fats having one advantage in that they were not handicapped by having their feet swathed in the folds of a sugar sack.

Bishop Woolley was absent, being away on the island of Hawaii. However this did not in the least mar the occasion. The gathering was a success and the Mormon laity vied with each other in their proffered hospitality.

To those who visited the settlement in their own conveyances the congratulations of a "united press" is offered.

Three "wise men" from the "east side" essayed the trip by train on Saturday afternoon and arrived at the windward metropolis of Kahuku at sundown. Heretofore Kahuku has generally occupied a place on the island map as the home of a sugar mill, Augustine J. Coombs, wireless Operator Maddams and seventeen million mosquitoes.

The Associated and Amalgamated order of Scribes soon brought to light another industry and it proved no puny infant. There is a transportation trust and it fell to the lot of the newspapermen to break a lance with just a very plain ordinary and unvarnished Chinese chop house proprietor. Chew Hop not only operates the only grill that grace or disgraces, as the case may be, the Oahu railroad terminus but he apparently holds an electric welded and copper riveted monopoly on the Fast, Furious and Very Urgent Hand Car Line that under ordinary stress of circumstances affords a means of transportation between Kahuku and Lale when the "Jim Castle" palatial coaches are quietly reposing at Kahana and not due to resume business for twelve hours.

Three scribes wanted a hand car. They didn't exactly want it bad but they needed it in their business. Negotiations were opened and gentlemen who at one time might have been a trust buster in San Juan, Porto Rico, acted as mediator. He soon developed a tendency to provide transportation when Celestial cupid stepped in and commenced to mix matters. By actual count fifty-seven assorted and unsavory specimens of plantation laborer were on hand to share the four-by-nine coach engaged by the purveyors of publicity. Negotiations were brought to a standstill and other and far more effective means of transport was finally provided. Suffice to say that Quinn's stock as a road builder has gone up several points as a result of the expedition to Lale.

"Cap" Winters is a veteran and in the employ of the Oahu Railway & Land Company. Winters puts in considerable spare time collecting revenue for the bloated corporation. He also acts as a host for those strangers who find themselves seeking quiet and solace and freedom from turmoil by a visit to Kahuku. Winters and several of his colleagues possess a habitation that may never again shelter as interesting and appreciative company as it did on a recent Saturday evening. As a life saver "Cap" Winters is certainly entitled to the stove lid medalion.

A little but untutored band of prohibitionists also called in upon Lale late Saturday afternoon. Several speakers attempted to throw a few oratorical fits but the people gathered there were not pining for dry political enlightenment. It was a day of merrymaking and the prohibition band wagon soon took up the trail for the leeward side of the island without having created a ripple in the present agitation against the full gin bottle.

### THURSTON'S APPEAL TO HAWAIIAN-AMERICANS

(Continued from Page 4)

ly every Hawaiian of prominence, in a style so vicious and so wantonly reckless as to bring the paper and the owner to feel the sting of public contempt and disapproval so richly deserved.

Although using the Hawaiian-American as the particular target for assaults, the paper of Thurston's has exercised its natural proclivities for defamation and criminal attack on most any citizen who for selfish or personal reasons it happened to dislike.

It has marched into the pulpit with its muck and libel; it has hidden its disgraceful head behind the skirts of women; it has uttered the broadest and the most perfect falsehoods, and Thurston, the Thurston who owns the paper, the Thurston who wants the Hawaiian-Americans and other decent Americans to follow in his wake, has always been on hand to enjoy all the glory of the outrageous and mean, unmanly, vituperation and nasty slander.

Thurston elected Wilcox by the ridicule and the contumely visited upon the Hawaiian-American by the organ he calls "my paper."

Thurston brought upon the lawyers of Honolulu the most biting condemnation that ever issued from the office of the Attorney General of the United States, by the vicious attacks of "my paper," made upon the judiciary of the Territory.

Thurston elected County Attorney Cathcart by slander; an incensed electorate subjected Thurston and "my paper" to the castigation and chastisement that honorable men have usual-

# ANNOUNCEMENT

## THE WATERHOUSE CO.

announces the opening of a department for the repair of

## Burroughs Adders

and

## National Cash Registers

This will be in charge of an expert who has taken the full course in the factories of these companies. His work is guaranteed by the manufacturers and the Waterhouse Company.

Prompt and satisfactory attention will be given all work

Queen Street near Nuuanu Street and First Floor Judd Building

by the press for assassins of character.

Thurston and his paper have been the tools of the Government by Commission scheme, by which the citizens of the Territory are to be robbed of the right of franchise, and governed by such men as Woolley and Thurston going on to Washington to misrepresent the islands and the people

before Congress.

Thurston's paper, having a trail of community slander as long or longer than the years the Territory has existed, now voices Thurston's plea for the favorable vote of the electorate of these islands, an electorate which by such men as Woolley and Thurston going on to Washington to misrepresent the islands and the people

smear record asks for a vote of confidence on the Thurston-Woolley scheme of Prohibition.

Will they get it?  
Aole, No.

If you are doubtful about where you vote on Tuesday, look it up today. Vote on Tuesday.

# Vote No

Prohibition will only prohibit licensed and regulated liquor selling. It will confiscate much property and drive good men out of a living only for the benefit of blind pigs, speak-easies, and other forms of lawless liquor traffic.

# Vote No

## THE RUMBLE OF INTELLIGENCE

